

BLAZING
COMICS



TM

G-8
1

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AND HIS BATTLE FACES



GRUN™ THE PRIMEVAL

From:
JUNE
6-B #40-

G-8 AND HIS BATTLE ACES™

#1: GRUN---THE GREEN TERROR!

writer Chuck Dixon
artist Sam Glanzman
cover artist Timothy Truman
production Roger Broughton
editor David Crewe

Based on the characters appearing in the novel,
THE GREEN SCOURGE OF THE SKY RAIDERS
by Robert J. Hogan,
originally published in the May 1940
issue of
G-8 AND HIS BATTLE ACES Magazine.

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THEY CALL IT THE GREAT WAR.

FROM HIGH ABOVE THE SCARRED
LANDSCAPE OF FRANCE THERE IS
LITTLE TO BELIEVE THAT CLAIM.



THESE SENTIMENT'S ARE ECHOED IN THE
THOUGHTS OF THE MAN KNOWN AS G-B.

SUCH A BEAUTIFUL
MORNING.

TOO FAIR A DAY TO BE INVOLVED
IN THIS GRIM BUSINESS BUT A
CAPTURED JERRY TELLS US THAT
SOMEWHERE BELOW IS THE HIDDEN
LABORATORY OF HERR DOKTOR
KRUEGER.

NIPPY AND BULL AND I WILL
NEED AN EAGLE EYE TO FIND
THAT FIEND'S AERODROME.
HE'S A CLEVER ONE.

WHAT? NIPPY IS
POINTING AT SOMETHING ...
COMING DOWN AT US FROM
THE CLOUDS ...



THE MAN'S SCREAM OF TERROR IS TORN AWAY AND LOST IN THE SHRIEK OF THE WIND AND THE DRONE OF THE AIRCRAFT ENGINES.

THE GREEN TERROR!

THAT WAS KYLE OF THE 4TH AIR CORPS. I'D RECOGNIZE THAT CHECKERED JACKET ANYWHERE.

BUT WHERE THE DEVIL IS HIS PLANE?

WHATEVER SEPARATED KYLE FROM HIS PLANE IS HEADING EAST WITH THE DEVIL AFTER IT.

WE CATCH UP WITH IT AND THIS LITTLE MYSTERY IS SOLVED.

GOOD LORD!
IT'S A PILOT!

CRUISE! IT'S THE BLIGHTER'S SPOT!
BULL, PULL THAT RUDDER!

WATCH YOUR OWN HIDE NIPPY!



OH! OH!
FOKKERS!
SIX OF
THEM!

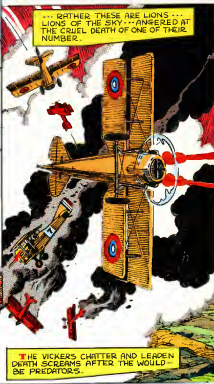
DETECTIVE
WORK WILL HAVE TO
WAIT! THE VERY LEAST
WE CAN DO FOR POOR
KYLE IS TO SEE THESE
HUNS TO THEIR
GRAVES.



LIKE WOLVES ON THE SCENT OF BLOOD,
THE FOKKERS DESCEND UPON G-B AND
HIS COMRADES.



BUT IT IS NOT
HARMLESS SHEEP
WAITING TO BE TORN
APART UNDER THEIR
GUNS ...



... RATHER THESE ARE LIONS ...
LIONS OF THE SKY ... ANGERED AT
THE CRUEL DEATH OF ONE OF THEIR
NUMBER.

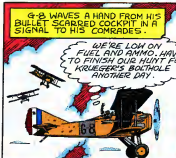
THE VICKERS CHATTER AND LEADEN
DEATH SCREAMS AFTER THE WOULD-
BE PREDATORS.

AND THE GROUND BELOW IS SOON LITTERED WITH THE SMOKING CARCASSES OF THE WOLF-PACK.



G-B WAVES A HAND FROM HIS BULLET SCARRED COCKPIT IN A SIGNAL TO HIS COMRADES.

WE'RE LOW ON FUEL AND AMMO. HAVE TO FINISH OUR HUNT FOR KRUEGER'S BOOTHOLE ANOTHER DAY.

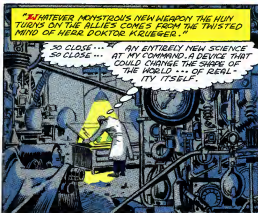


I HAVE A FEELING THAT WHEN WE DO, WE'LL DISCOVER WHY KYLE AND HIS SPAD WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS...THIS MUST BE MORE OF THAT EVIL GENIUS' MADNESS.



"WHATEVER MONSTROUS NEW WEAPON THE HUN TURNIS ON THE ALLIES COMES FROM THE TWISTED MIND OF HERR DOKTOR KRUEGER."

SO CLOSE... AN ENTIRELY NEW SCIENCE
SO CLOSE... AT MY COMMAND, A DEVICE THAT
COULD CHANGE THE SHAPE OF
THE WORLD... OF REAL-
ITY ITSELF.



HERR DOKTOR KRUEGER--?

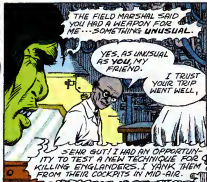
WHO INVADES
MY LABORATORY?

HIMMEL!





...THE FAMOUS
HERR GRUN. I
ONLY BELIEVED HALF
THE TALES I HAD
HEARD OF YOU
WHEN YOUR
SERVICES
WERE
SUGGESTED



SEHR GUT! I HAD AN OPPORTU-
NITY TO TEST A NEW TECHNIQUE FOR
KILLING ENGLANDERS. I YANK THEM
FROM THEIR COCKPITS IN MID-AIR.



THEY SCREAM LIKE WOMEN.

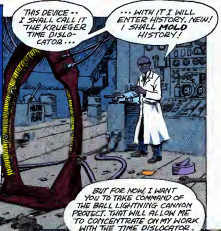
I LEFT MY
ESCORT BEHIND
TO DEAL WITH
THREE ALLIED
PLANES. YOU
WANTED THIS
BASE TO RE-
MAIN A SECRET,
NEIN?

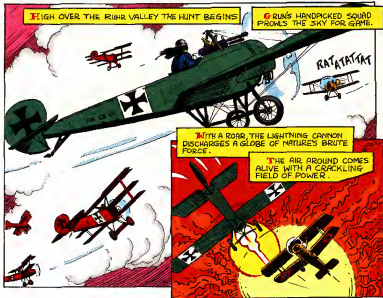


YES,
YOU DID WELL,
GRUN. THIS IS THE
WEAPON I WISH
YOU TO TEST...

THE BALL LIGHTNING
CANNON. IT IS ALL THE
FURY OF NATURE HAR-
NESSSED. I CAN HAVE IT
MOUNTED ON YOUR
AIRCRAFT.

EXCELLENT.





THE ENGLISH FLIER AND HIS CRAFT ARE CONSUMED IN THE RUSH AND ROAR AND TORN TO FLINDERS.



COR! DID
YER SEE THAT, BULL?
THAT CHAP WAS SHOOTING UP
LIKE CORM IN A MILL,
HE WAS!



STREAKING TOWARD THE FRAY G-8 QUICKLY
SIGNALS HIS PLAN OF ATTACK TO NIPPY AND BILL

I'LL TAKE THE
LEADER, BOYS! YOU
MIX IT UP WITH THE
OTHERS!

AND STAY OUT
OF THE SIGHTS OF
THAT CROTE BLASTER!
IT'S THE WORK OF
KRUESSER FOR
CERTAIN!

SOME NEW
DEVIL'S WORK,
NIPPY!

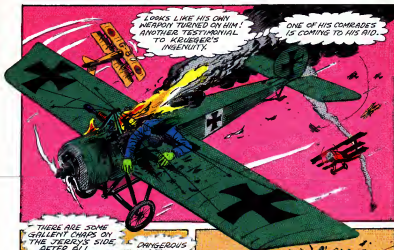


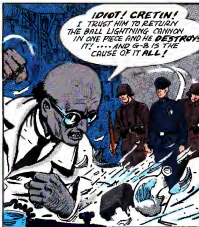
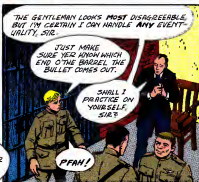
FOOL!
HE SAW WHAT THIS
WONDER GUY CAN DO
AND STILL HE
APPROACHES

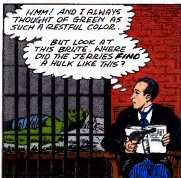
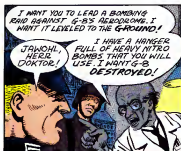
... HE IS
IN MY SIGHTS
... NOW!

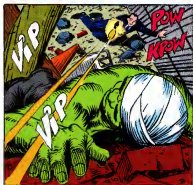


A UN OMINOUS HUM FROM THE
DEVICE IS FOLLOWED BY









GRUN CLIMBS INTO THE SUNLIGHT TO FIND HIS WORLD UNDER ATTACK.

HE CAN REMEMBER NOTHING OF THE TIME BEFORE HE AWOKE.



NOT WHERE HE IS ... NOT **WHO** HE IS.



HE ONLY KNOWS THAT THE PLANES IN THE SKY HAVE TRIED TO HURT **HIM**.

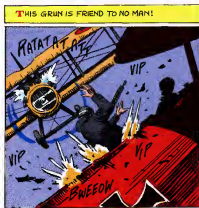


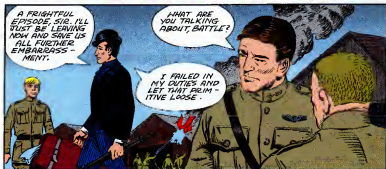
THEIR COLORS AND MARKINGS MEAN NOTHING TO HIM.

HIS ONLY THOUGHT IS TO GET INTO THE SKY.

TO REACH THOSE WHO WOULD HURT HIM AND ANNIHILATE THEM.









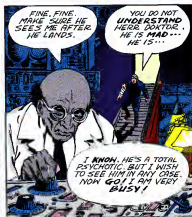
GRUN FIRES AFTER THE FLEEING GERMAN STAFFEL UNTIL HIS AMMO PANS RUN DRY AND THEN...

HIMMEL!



WHAT IS IT, YOU YOUNG IDIOT? CAN'T YOU SEE I AM IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING?

IT IS HERR GRUN! HE IS RETURNING!



YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND HERR DOKTOR. HE IS MAD... HE IS...

I KNOW. HE'S A TOTAL PSYCHOTIC, BUT I WISH TO SEE HIM IN ANY CASE. NOW GO! I AM VERY BUSY!



HERR
DOKTOR...

NOT NOW!
I HAVE THE
METERS OF MY
TIME DISLOCATOR
SET TO THE PROPER
CALIBRATIONS. NO-
THING MUST DIS-
TURB ME.



AHHHH!



MMMMMM

I SAID
QUIET, YOUNG
MAN.

THE CURRENT
IS BUILDING. NOW
I SHALL SEE IF MY
CALCULATIONS ARE
ACCURATE.



ARRRRR!

WAS IST
DAS? GRUN?

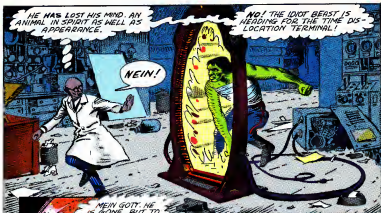
GO AWAY! I CANNOT
AFFORD AN INTERRUPTION
AT THIS JUNCTURE!



HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MIND?

IT IS ME,
HERR DOKTOR.
KRAEGER! I AM
YOUR COLLEAGUE!
YOU DO NOT WISH
TO HARM ME!

GAAAAH!





THAT CURSED
MAN AND HIS BATTLE
ACES ONCE AGAIN.
HOW I LOATHE
THEM.



UH?

WASSSH!

IT CANNOT BE!
GRUY HAS RETURNED
FROM...?

MEIN GOTT,
WHERE HAS HE
RETURNED FROM?

KRUEGER?



YOU STAY
AWAY FROM ME
UNGEHEUER!



DO NOT
COME NEAR ME,
BEAST!



WHY ARE YOU
RUNNING FROM
ME, FOOL?

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
TO YOUR LABORATORY,
HERR DOKTOR?



THAT CURSED
MAN AND HIS BATTLE
ACES ONCE AGAIN.
HOW I LOATHE
THEM.



UH?

WASSSH!

IT CANNOT BE!
GRUY HAS RETURNED
FROM...?

MEIN GOTT,
WHERE HAS HE
RETURNED FROM?



YOU STAY
AWAY FROM ME
UNGEHEUER!



KRUEGER?



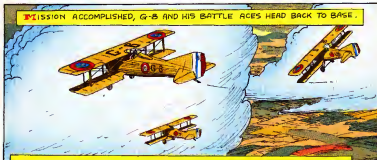
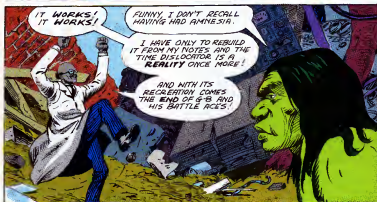
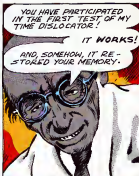
DO NOT
COME NEAR ME,
BEAST!

WHY ARE YOU
RUNNING FROM
ME, FOOL?

WHAT HAS HAPPENED
TO YOUR LABORATORY,
HERR DOKTOR?



WHAT HAS HAPPENED? I WILL TELL YOU WHAT HAS HAPPENED, MEIN GROSS FREUND.



BUT MORE HORRORS AWAIT THEM IN THE BATTLE SCARRED SKIES OF THE GREAT WAR.

BLAZING
COMICS™

THE SPIDER'S WEB™

STARRING

WEB-MAN™



THE WEB OF TIME



THE SPIDER'S WEB™

#1: WEB-MAN in THE WEB OF TIME

writer **Chuck Dixon**

artist **Sam Glanzman**

cover artist **Timothy Truman**

production **Roger Broughton**

editor **David Crewe**

Dedicated to the memory of
Henry Steeger,
creator of THE SPIDER and WEB-MAN.

WEB-MAN is based on the character of the same name
featured in THE WEB originally published in
THE SPIDER Magazine.

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10:35 ON A COLD MARCH
NIGHT IN BROOKLYN...

THINK YOU'VE USED ENOUGH
DYNAMITE THERE, BUTCH?

SHUT UP,
KID!

WELL, I STILL
REMEMBER WHAT
HAPPENED LAST
TIME!

SHUT UP
KID!

FOGERT'S
JEWELRY

I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO
SPEND THE LOOT THIS TIME...
NOT SIFT THROUGH THE
ASHES!

ALL RIGHT, ALREADY,
KID! JUST BLOW THE
SAFE, HUH?

WEB-MAN

in

THE WEB OF TIME

STC



THERE, Y'SEE?
NOW LET'S GET
THE LOOT!

YEAH!
HURRY BEFORE
THE COPS GET
HERE!



'BY! -- WHERE'S
THAT LIGHT COMIN'
FROM?

FROM IN-
SIDE THE
VAULT!

I CAN SEE
THAT, DUMMY!
THERE SHOULD-
N'T BE NO ...



WHAT THE
HECK IS ...
THAT?

WHERE IS
... ZANE?

OH
MY GOD
!!



HURR!

DR. LEONARDO
ZANE! WHERE IS
HE?

WE (CHOKE)
WE DON'T...



HE'S TALKING ABOUT EVA
ZANE'S FATHER! WHAT WOULD
A BRUTE LIKE THAT WANT WITH
A SCIENTIST? I HAVE TO
KNOW!





AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF DR. LEONARDO ZANE.

YES...? OH!
WHO ARE...?

DON'T BE
ALARMED, MS. ZANE
I'M CALLED WEB-MAN AND
I WORK WITH THE POLICE.
MAY I SPEAK WITH YOUR
FATHER?



"WE'LL TAKE THE VAN."

SIR, YOU STILL
HAVEN'T EXPLAIN-
ED THE BIG GREEN
MAN...

YOU SEE,
SON, THE TIME
ROD BASICALLY
WORKS ON THE
SAME PRINCIPLE
AS THE LIGHTNING
ROD, BUT IT'S TEM-
PORAL IN NATURE.
IT ATTRACTS
TIME-RELATED PHENOM-
ENA ALONG THE TACHYON
TRAILS. YOU SEE, TIME RELIES
SOLELY ON THE PERSPECTIVE
OF THE OBSERVER...

I STILL
DON'T
SEE.

ME
NEITHER.

UNFORTUNATELY,
NO INCIDENT EVER
OCCURRED TO PROVE
THE TIME ROD'S VALID-
ITY. AT LEAST, UNTIL
NOW...

OBTAINING THE BLAST OF THE
DYNAMITE HAD SWITCHED ON THE
DEVICE --- AND IT WORKED WITH ONLY
THE LIMITED POWER THAT DRIED-UP
OLD BATTERY COULD SUPPLY!

REMARKABLE
!!

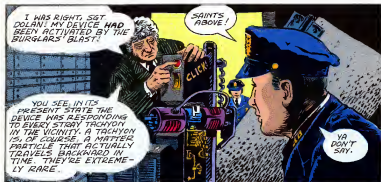
BUT WHY DID
YOU KEEP IT
IN THAT
VAULT?

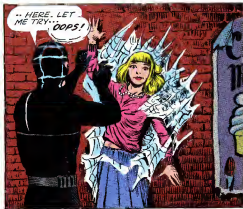
A GOOD MANY OF ITS
PARTS ARE MADE OF
PRECIOUS MATERIALS ---
SUCH AS RUBIES, GOLD
AND PLATINUM.

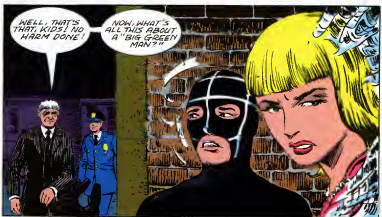
I WAS SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING SELLING THE TIME ROD TO FOGERTY FOR
SALVAGE TO HELP FUND MY LATEST PROJECT... I GOT IN A BIT OVER MY HEAD,
DON'T YOU KNOW?













TWOBYFOUR